

PICTORIAL

NO. 26

Love Stories

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F.R.I.





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UNIVERSE.COM

BEAUTY BRIEFS

BEAUTY BRIEFS
AGAIN BRINGS
YOU ONE OF ITS
FAMOUS SHORT
CUTS TO CHARM
AND GLAMOUR IN
DRAMATIZED FORM

OOOPS / WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER, CAROL?

OH, NOTHING! I- WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT- EVERYONE CAN SEE ANYHOW! IT'S THESE SKINNY ARMS AND SHOULDERS OF MINE! THEY... THEY LAUGHED AT ME!



AND SHE FOLLOWED THE INSTRUCTIONS RELIGIOUSLY EVERY DAY

DAD'S CROWBAR COMES IN HANDY FOR THIS ONE! MMMPH! IT'S CERTAINLY HARD TO RAISE THIS SLOWLY FROM THE FLOOR AND THEN LOWER IT AGAIN... BUT IT'S SUPPOSED TO FILL IN THE MUSCLES AROUND MY COLLARBONE AND SHOULDERS! MMMPH!



CAROL'S BIRTHDAY PARTY WAS A GREAT SUCCESS! IT WAS GAY AND EXCITING... IN FACT, EVERYONE ENJOYED IT- EXCEPT CAROL!

HEY, LOOK AT CAROL! I DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD SUCH SKINNY SHOULDERS!

THOSE ARMS WOULDN'T KEEP A FELLOW VERY WARM...

WHY THOSE NASTY- OH, WHAT'S THE USE? IT'S TRUE! OH, I COULD JUST DIE OF SHAME!



CAROL WAS LUCKY! FOR SHE HAD RUN INTO JUST THE RIGHT MAN TO SOLVE HER TROUBLE FOR HER... COACH DANE OF THE SWIMMING TEAM TOOK HER ASIDE, AND...

DARN IT! EVERYTHING ELSE IS ALRIGHT, AND I'M AFRAID TO EAT TOO MUCH CAUSE I MIGHT GET FAT IN THE WRONG PLACES!

LISTEN, CAROL, START TO EAT PLENTY OF FOOD. NOT TOO MANY STARCHES, BUT A MEDIUM AMOUNT, AND THEN REMEMBER THIS... EXERCISE THE PART OF YOUR BODY YOU WANT TO PUT WEIGHT ON... EXERCISE ONLY THOSE PARTS, AND CONCENTRATE ON THEM! FOR INSTANCE, TRY SWIMMING AN HOUR, USING JUST YOUR ARMS!



NEXT DAY CAROL TOOK COACH DANE'S ADVICE...

LET'S SEE! SWIM AND SWIM WITH ONLY MY ARMS... PUT THE STRAIN ON MY ARMS, AND MOVE MY LEGS VERY LITTLE. HMM, IT'S NOT SO EASY! BUT IF IT WILL PUT WEIGHT ON THE RIGHT PLACES, I'LL DO IT FOREVER, AND LONGER!



SEVERAL MONTHS LATER...

MAY I CUT IN, CAROL?

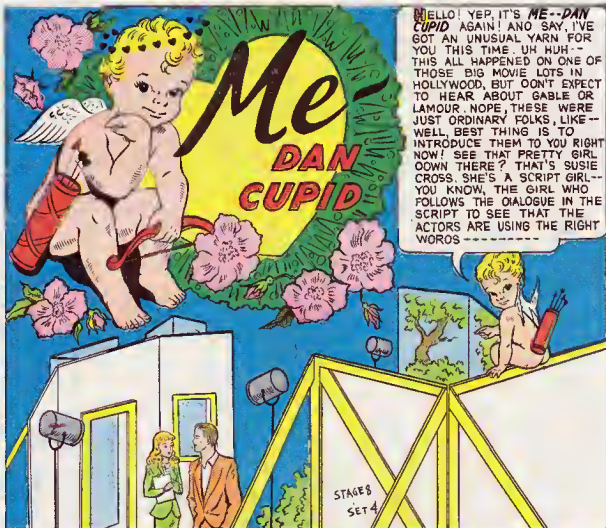
NOT YOU... IT'S MY TURN!

IF YOU'LL PARDON THE PUN... DANGER! SOFT SHOULDERS!

GO AWAY, CAROL IS MY DATE!



REMEMBER! EAT ALL YOU FEEL YOU NEED, AND CONCENTRATE YOUR EXERCISE ON THE PART OF YOUR BODY WHICH NEEDS FILLING OUT! NEVER FORGET, WITH A LITTLE EFFORT, ANY WOMAN CAN BE LOVELY...



AND THE BOY IS FRANK LANCE. HE'S A SECOND ASSISTANT DIRECTOR, THOUGH THEY SAY HE'S DUE TO GO RIGHT TO THE TOP. WELL FRANK WAS COMPLETELY OFF HIS TROLLEY ABOUT SUSIE, BUT MUCH TOO SHY TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT-----

WHAT WERE YOU SAYING, FRANK?

I--I WANTED TO ASK YOU IF--THAT IS IF YOU WEREN'T DOING ANYTHING TONIGHT--- WELL, THE STUDIO PARTY IS-- AND THERE'LL BE BOXING MATCHES, AND DANCING, AND----

HI, SUSIE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, HONEY!

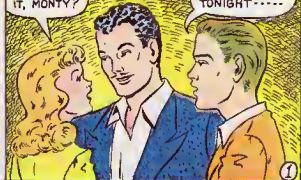


UH HUH! HERE COMES THE FLY IN THE OINTMENT! MONTAGUE DRUM, SMALL TIME ACTOR, SMALL TIME ATHLETE-- SMALL TIME MAN! BUT HE HAD PLenty OF THE OLD CHARM THAT SEEMS TO FOOL SO MANY GIRLS--AND SUSIE WAS NO EXCEPTION. OH, I THINK SHE KNEW DOWN DEEP INSIDE THAT FRANK WAS HER BOY, BUT WHEN MONTAGUE TURNED ON THE HEAT-----!

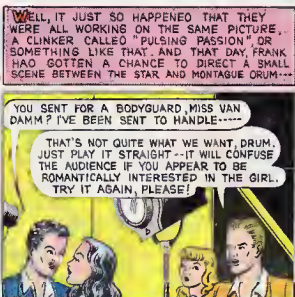
MY, DON'T WE LOOK LOVELY TODAY, DEAR! HELLO, LANCE! SUSIE, I'VE BEEN OVER EVERY INCH OF THIS LOT LOOKING FOR YOU! I WANT TO ASK YOU-----

WHAT IS IT, MONTY?

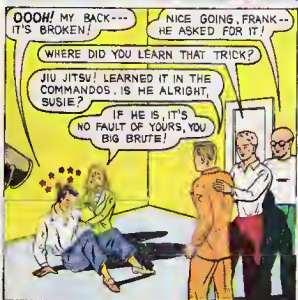
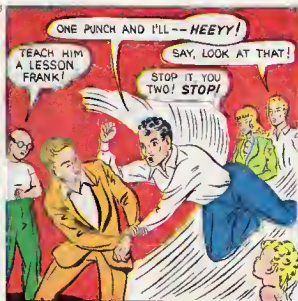
SUSIE, ABOUT TONIGHT-----



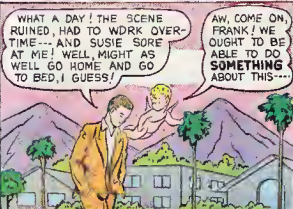
PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



WELL, THAT PUT IT SQUARELY UP TO ME. I KNEW SUSIE AND FRANK WERE RIGHT FOR EACH OTHER--IT'S MY BUSINESS TO KNOW--AND I HAD TO DO SOMETHING TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THE MESS THEY'D GOTTEN INTO--BUT WHAT??



SURE, DD SOMETHING ---BUT I CAN'T THINK OF A DARNED THING! I'M A BIG HELP!

MMMM! WHAT'S THIS ENVELOPE SOMEBDDY LEFT HERE



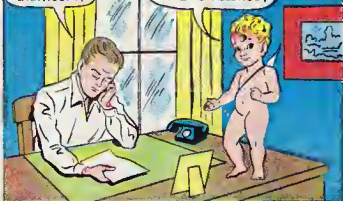
"SINCE YOU HUMILIATED ME IN PUBLIC BY USING UNFAIR TACTICS, I HEREBY CHALLENGE YOU TO A BOXING MATCH, UNDER EXISTING RULES, AT THE STUDIO PARTY TONIGHT, SIGNED, MONTAGUE DRUM." "HUH! NOT ME! I CAN'T BOX AT ALL, AND HE'S BEEN A BOXER!"

WHAT A HAM THAT DRUM IS! I DON'T BLAME YOU, FRANK, FOR NOT-----



THE BIG LUG WOULD BEAT ME TO A PULP! ALL HE WANTS TO DO IS MAKE A FOOL OF ME IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY!

HEY!! I GOT A BRAINSTORM! IF-- IF DRUM BEATS UP FRANK, WHY-- SUSIE WILL TURN RIGHT AROUND AND LOVE THE UNDERDOG AGAIN-- ONLY IT WILL BE THE RIGHT ONE THIS TIME! BOY-- I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST--KID FRANK INTO ACCEPTING THE CHALLENGE!



LISTEN! YOU HEAR ME? YOU CAN FIGHT AS WELL AS THAT CLUMSY BUM! SURE YOU CAN! THE IDEA OF HIS SENDING YOU A HAMMY CHALLENGE LIKE THAT--YOU GONNA LET HIM GET AWAY WITH IT?!

HMMH! THE NERVE OF HIM! WHY, FOR TWO CENTS I'D GO ON IN THE RING WITH HIM AND BEAT HIM, TOO! PROBABLY CLUMSY--SLOW--BAD FOOTWORK!



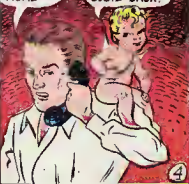
WHY, THE BIG BLOWHARD PROBABLY NEVER BOXED IN HIS LIFE! YOU COULD TAKE HIM EASY!

BET HE'S LYING ABOUT BOXING, TOO--TRYING TO SCARE ME! WELL, I DON'T SCARE JUST LIKE THAT! I'LL SHOW THE BIG LUG!



HELLO, DRUM? I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE, YOU BIG APE! AND FURTHER--MORE-----

A DIRTY TRICK! A DIRRRY TRICK! POOR FRANK WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM-- BUT IT OUGHT TO BE WORTH IT TO GET SUSIE BACK!

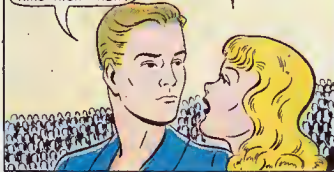


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WELL, FRANK ARRIVED AT THE RINGSIDE THAT NIGHT TO FIND SUSIE IN A FRONT ROW SEAT-- A WORRIED, REPENTANT SUSIE -----

OH FRANK, PLEASE DON'T GO THROUGH WITH IT! HE'S SO BIG--AND HE KNOWS HOW TO FIGHT! FRANK, YOU'LL BE HURT!

PLEASE! I'M DUE IN THE RING RIGHT NOW!

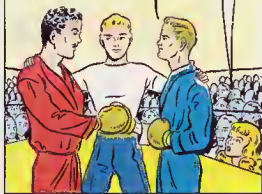


--BREAK CLEAN, AND MAY THE BEST MAN WIN!

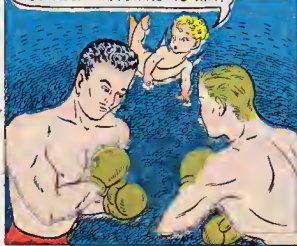
HE MEANS ME, GENIUS!

WE'LL SEE, PAL!

OH, OH, OH! THIS IS AWFUL!

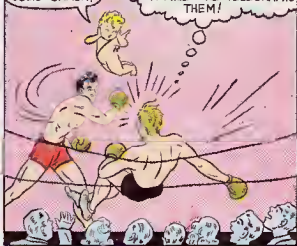


OUGH! LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES ON THAT DRUM! I HOPE THIS IS OVER IN A HURRY, SO FRANK CAN GET BACK TO SUSIE WITHOUT TOO MUCH HAPPENING TO HIM!



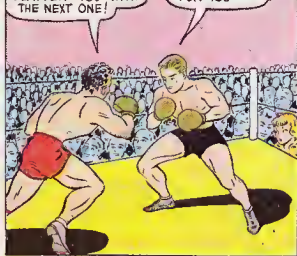
OH OH! HERE WE GO ALREADY! THAT WAS A SOLID SMACK!

CAUGHT ME THAT TIME! BUT--BUT ANYBODY COULD SEE THAT PUNCH COMING A MILE--HE TELEGRAPHS THEM!



HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT, GENIUS? I'LL FLATTEN YOU WITH THE NEXT ONE!

TRY IT AGAIN-- I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU-----



----LIKE THIS!

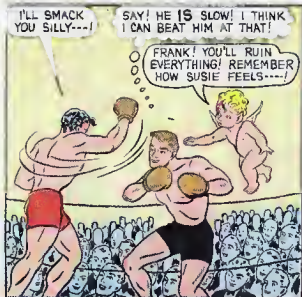
THAT HURT, HIM, FRANKIE!

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! FRANK, YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO-----

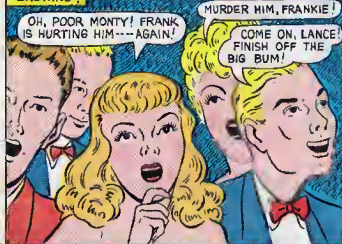
HE'S TOO SLOW FOR YOU, FRANK!

OWWWW!!

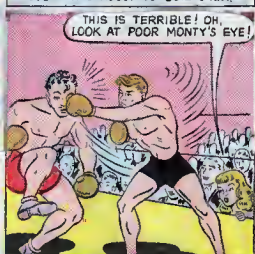




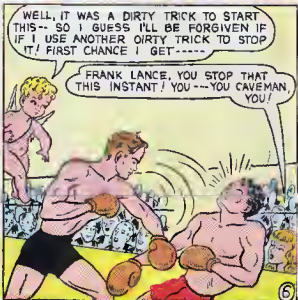
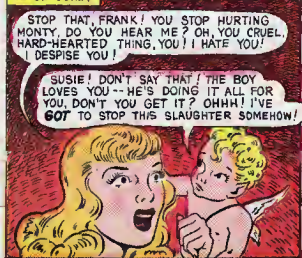
THE FIGHT WAS ONLY FOR THREE ROUNDS, BUT BY THE END OF THE FIRST ROUND FRANK WAS HANDED OUT A LOAD OF PUNISHMENT--AND TROUBLE WAS BREWING!



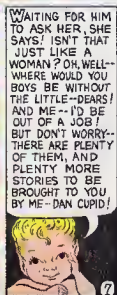
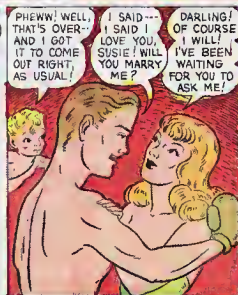
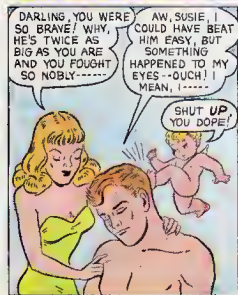
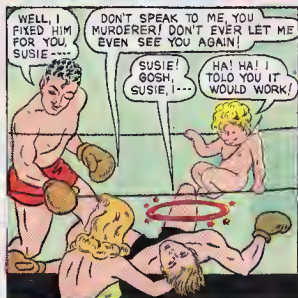
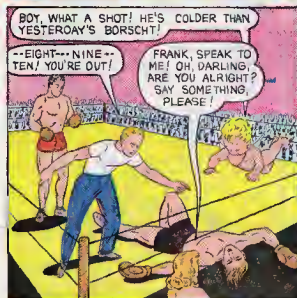
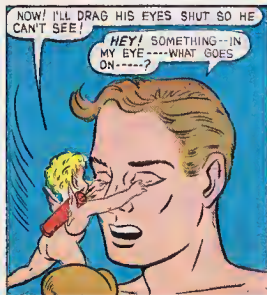
IN THE SECOND ROUND, FRANK CLOSED ONE OF DRUM'S EYES, AND TROUBLE WAS ABOUT TO BOIL OVER!



AND IN THE BEGINNING OF THE THIRD, IT REALLY BOILED OVER---AND SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE!

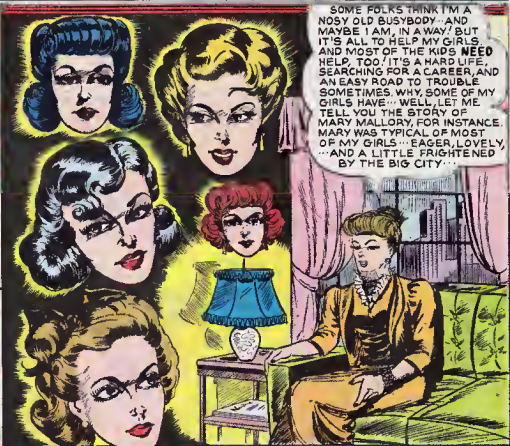


PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



HOTEL

TO HOTEL HOPEFUL, IN REALITY LUCINDA MICHAEL'S BOARDING HOUSE IN THE THEATRICAL DISTRICT OF NEW YORK, COME ASPIRING YOUNG BEAUTIES FROM EVERY SECTION OF THE COUNTRY, SOME ACHIEVE FAME AND FORTUNE, WHILE OTHERS DISAPPEAR AGAIN INTO THE OBSCURITY FROM WHICH THEY CAME, BUT NONE OF THEM EVER FORGET THE LOVE AND SYMPATHY SHOWERED ON THEM BY THEIR BELOVED "AUNT MIKE"!

HOTEL
HOPEFUL

SOME FOLKS THINK I'M A NOSY OLD BUSYBODY—AND MAYBE I AM, IN A WAY! BUT IT'S ALL TO HELP MY GIRLS. AND MOST OF THE KIDS NEED HELP, TOO! IT'S A HARD LIFE, SEARCHING FOR A CAREER, AND AN EASY ROAD TO TROUBLE SOMETIMES. WHY, SOME OF MY GIRLS HAVE... WELL, LET ME TELL YOU THE STORY OF MARY MALLORY, FOR INSTANCE. MARY WAS TYPICAL OF MOST OF MY GIRLS... EAGER, LOVELY, ...AND A LITTLE FRIGHTENED BY THE BIG CITY...

LIKE MOST OF THEM, MARY JUST HAD TO TALK TO SOMEBODY—SO I WAS ELECTED.

OH, AUNT MIKE, I'M SO EXCITED—AND SCARED, TOO! JUST THINK—HERE I AM IN NEW YORK, AND BEING TUTORED BY RANDALL BEST, OF ALL PEOPLE!

SO THE GREAT RANDALL BEST IS GOING TO TEACH YOU TO ACT, IS HE? WELL, I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS, AND HE'S A FINE ACTOR AND A GENTLEMAN, I'LL SAY THAT, BUT TELL ME—WHY SHOULD HE CHOSE YOU...



HE WAS AN OLD FRIEND OF MY FATHER'S, AUNT MIKE. HE PROMISED DAD LONG AGO THAT HE'D TAKE CARE OF ME IF EVER I CAME TO NEW YORK.

ISN'T THAT NICE! WELL, HONEY, YOU GET SOME SLEEP NOW. IF I KNOW RANDALL, HE'LL HAVE YOU REHEARSING TWELVE HOURS A DAY! GOOD NIGHT!



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

WELL, A WEEK LATER RANDALL BEST CALLED FOR MARY ONE NIGHT...

MR. RANDALL BEST IS HERE, MA'AM!

OH FOR GOODNESS SAKES, AND I'M A MESS!

GOSH, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET HIM!

OH DARN! I SHOULD HAVE BEEN READY AN HOUR AGO!

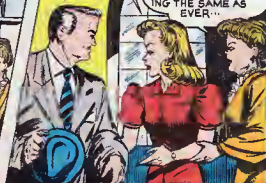
COME IN, RANDALL... COME IN!



GOOD EVENING, AUNT MIKE... YOUNG LADIES, PLEASE FINISH YOUR SUPPER, I'LL ONLY BE A MINUTE. READY, MARY?

I'M SORRY, RANDALL... JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE TO RUN UPSTAIRS FOR MY COAT!

HOW HAVE YOU BEEN, RANDY? YOU'RE LOOKING THE SAME AS EVER...



BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

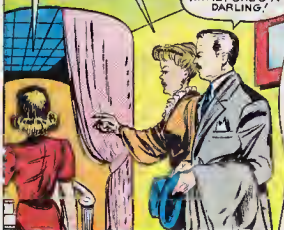
SHE'S A SWEET KID, RANDY... YOU BE NICE TO HER!

I COULDN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE, MIKE... SHE'S A DARLING!

AND RIGHT THEN, I COULD SEE TROUBLE ON THE WAY...

SHE'S A WONDERFUL GIRL, MIKE... AND A FINE LITTLE ACTRESS, TOO!

THE SAINTS PRESERVE US! I BELIEVE THE POOR MAN IS FALLING IN LOVE WITH HER, AND OOLARS TO DOUGHNUTS SHE THINKS OF HIM MORE AS A FATHER!



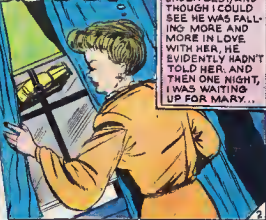
I'M ALL READY NOW, RANDALL!

AND WHERE ARE YOU TWO OFF TO TONIGHT?

I'M SHOWING MARY THE TOWN, MIKE! LET'S GO, DEAR!

HMM, I GUESS I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THIS... IT HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A LITTLE TRAGEDY!

WELL, THINGS WERE FINE FOR ANOTHER FEW WEEKS, MARY STUDIED HARD UNDER BEST, AND THOUGH I COULD SEE HE WAS FALLING MORE AND MORE IN LOVE WITH HER, HE EVIDENTLY HADN'T TOLD HER. AND THEN ONE NIGHT, I WAS WAITING UP FOR MARY...



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

AND I SPOTTED HER BY THE FRONT DOOR WITH A MAN... AND IT WASN'T RANDALL BEST

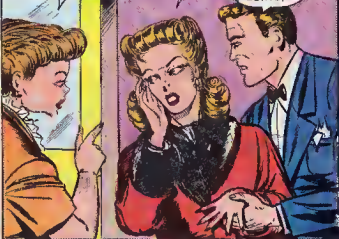
UH-HUH! BETTER STICK MY NOSE INTO THIS



WOULDN'T YOU TWO LIKE TO COME INSIDE? IT'S A BIT CHILLY TONIGHT, YOU KNOW!

OH! AUNT MIKE! TH-THIS IS VIC DENTON!

I...UH, HOW DO YOU DO? WELL, I...GUESS I'D BETTER BE GOING!



GOOD NIGHT! I-I'LL CALL YOU TOMORROW, MARY!

I'LL BE WAITING!



WELL, WELL! AND WHO IS THAT SHY YOUNG ROMEO?

HE IS SHY, ISN'T HE? BUT AUNT MIKE! HE'S WONDERFUL! I MET HIM A WEEK AGO AT THE REHEARSAL STUDIO AND... WELL, HE'S WONDERFUL, THAT'S ALL!

SEEMS LIKE A NICE BOY! IS HE AN ACTOR?



LATER... IN MARY'S ROOM...

I HOPE SO DARLING! I CERTAINLY HOPE SO!

EVERYBODY HAS TO START SOMEPLACE! HE'LL BE DOING BIG THINGS SOMEDAY... AND THEN WE... THAT IS, WE'VE TALKED ABOUT... WELL, I GUESS I'M IN LOVE WITH HIM, AUNT MIKE! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL!

NO, HE'S A SINGER. HE HAS A BEAUTIFUL VOICE. RIGHT NOW HE'S WORKING AT THE CLOVER CLUB. AND THEY LIKE HIM A LOT.

HMMM. THE CLOVER CLUB IS A PRETTY TOUGH PLACE, YOU KNOW...



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

LIFE WAS PRETTY HECTIC FOR MARY FOR SEVERAL MONTHS AFTER THAT. RANDALL BEST HAD HER REHEARSING HARD AS I KNEW HE WOULD...AND EVERY WAKING MINUTE SHE WASN'T WORKING WITH HIM, SHE WAS OFF SOMEWHERE WITH VIC DENTON...

GOSH, I'M SORRY, RANDALL! I'D LOVE TO! BUT I... I HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT! SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS!

EVENING AUNT MIKE!

COME IN, VIC, THE PRINCESS IS AWAITING!

RANDALL TOOK TO DROPPING IN FREQUENTLY IN SEARCH OF MARY, BUT HE NEVER SEEMED TO CATCH HER...

OH...SHE'S OUT WITH THAT YOUNG DENTON AGAIN, I SUPPOSE. WELL...JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP BY... NOTHING IMPORTANT...

I'LL TELL HER YOU CALLED!

POOR MAN! WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD SAY TO HELP HIM... BUT IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN TO A MAN THAT THE GIRL HE LOVES THINKS OF HIM AS OLD!

WELL, THINGS WENT ALONG THAT WAY FOR ANOTHER MONTH OR SO... AND THEN A CHANGE BEGAN TO COME OVER VIC DENTON... THE FIRST INDICATION WE HAD WAS HIS DROPPING IN ONE NIGHT WITH A FLASHILY DRESSED STRANGER...

MARY, THIS IS BILL CONDON. HE'S ONE OF THE OWNERS OF THE CLOVER CLUB!

H-HOW DO YOU DO!

HIYA, BABY! HEY VIC... SOME CHICK YA GOT HERE, BOY!

NOW WHAT'S THIS, I WONDER?

SAY HONEY... CAN YOU SING ANY GOOD?

WHY...A LITTLE! WHY DO YOU ASK?

BILL, YOU MEAN...

BUT I DON'T WANT TO... WELL... MAYBE...

COME ON, SWEETHEART! IT MIGHT BE YOUR BIG BREAK!

SURE, KID! LOTSA GALS WOULD GEE PLENTY TO WORK FOR BILL CONDON!

OH FINE! WAIT TILL RANDY HEARS MARY SANG IN A CHEAP DIVE OWNED BY A SMALL TIME RACKET BOY!

SURE WHY NOT. I COULD USE A CLASSY LOOKING DAME LIKE HER IN MY PLACE IN BROOKLYN!

BUT, I...I AM AN ACTRESS, MR CONDON, AND BESIDES, I...

MONEY, IT WOULD BE GREAT. YOU'D GET A START, AND MAKE A LITTLE MONEY, SAY, SUPPOSE WE RUN OVER THERE AND LET YOU TRY A NUMBER WITH THE BAND!

PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

WELL, MARY TOOK THE AUDITION TO SATISFY VIC, BUT SHE BUT SHE REFUSED THE JOB. AND FURTHERMORE, THE POOR KID COULDN'T HELP TELLING HIM HOW WORRIED SHE WAS...

BUT DARLING, YOU'VE CHANGED SO SINCE YOU STARTED BEING FRIENDLY WITH THOSE...THOSE GANGSTERS! YOU...YOU EVEN ACT LIKE THEM NOW! THEY'LL GET YOU IN TROUBLE....

AW, GROW UP, BABY! THOSE GUYS KNOW THE SCORE... AND THEY'RE TEACHING-IT TO ME! WHY DON'T YOU CUT OUT THE YACKETY-YAK AND...

A PLEASANT WAY TO TALK TO A YOUNG LADY!

OH, SO IT'S THE GREAT RANDALL BEST! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

MARY, I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT YOU! WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU SINGING IN SOME LOWCLASS NIGHTCLUB?

BUT I DIDN'T TAKE THE JOB, RANDALL...I WOULDN'T DO THAT!



SHE WILL IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT...I'M NOT LETTING HER PASS UP A CHANCE LIKE THAT, IF I HAVE TO...

MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T A THING TO SAY ABOUT IT, DENTON! I'M SICK OF STANDING BY WHILE YOU JEOPARDIZE MARY'S CAREER AND MAKE HER UNHAPPY!

KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF THIS, BEST! AND BESIDES, I DON'T LIKE MARY HANGING AROUND WITH AN OLO HAS-BEEN LIKE YOU!

ALRIGHT, YOUNG MAN, I SEE WE'LL HAVE TO HAVE A SHOWDOWN. I WANT TO SEE BOTH YOU AND MARY RIGHT HERE AT NINE O'CLOCK AND WE'LL SETTLE THIS ONCE AN FOR ALL!

OH, VIC! HOW CAN YOU TALK LIKE THAT!

THERE, THERE, DARLIN! IT'S ALRIGHT!



WELL, THEY ALL MET IN THE LIVING ROOM THAT NIGHT AT NINE...AND MUCH TO MY SURPRISE AND UNEASINESS, VIC BROUGHT BILL CONDON WITH HIM!

SO YOU HAD TO BRING CONDON WITH YOU, DENTON? AFRAID YOU'D NEED A BODY GUARD?

BILL'S GONNA BE MY MANAGER...I ASKED HIM TO COME!

WELL, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, DENTON. I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR MARY'S CAREER AND FOR HER WELFARE WHILE IN NEW YORK. I PROMISED HER FATHER THAT...

DON'T GIVE ME THAT, YOU OLO HYPOCRITE! YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HER YOURSELF!

BESIDES I GO WHERE I PLEASE, MISTER... DON'T TRY TO GET WISE!

VIC! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING!



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

ALRIGHT SINCE YOU'RE FORCING THE ISSUE... I AM IN LOVE WITH MARY. I REALIZE I'M TOO OLD FOR HER... BUT...

RANDALL! OH RANDALL! I DIDN'T KNOW...

IT'S ALRIGHT, MARY. I KNOW THAT YOU NEED SOMEONE YOUR OWN AGE AND I THOUGHT THIS BOY MIGHT BE THE ONE... UNTIL I SAW HIM CHANGE OVERNIGHT INTO A CHEAP HOODLUM... HANGING AROUND RACKETEERS...

WHY IF YOU WEREN'T SO OLD, I'D...

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES THAT MAKE?



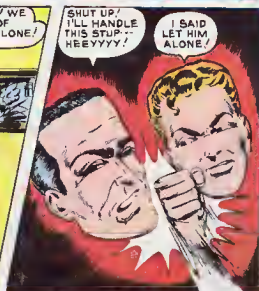
THEY'RE NEVER TOO OLD, KID! LEMME HANDLE THIS PUNK!

VIC! DON'T LET HIM DO IT! STOP HIM!

CUT IT OUT, BILL! WE DON'T NEED ANY OF THAT... LET HIM ALONE!

SHUT UP! I'LL HANDLE THIS STUPID... HEEYYYY!

I SAID LET HIM ALONE!



WHY YOU DIRTY LITTLE... NOBODY PUSHES BILLY CONDON AROUND... I'LL...

HE HAS A GUN, VIC...

ALRIGHT, CONDON... TAKE YOUR HAND OUT OF THERE AND GET THEM BOTH UP...

AUNT MIKE? WHAT IN...?

DON'T TRY TO SCARE ME WITH THAT EMPTY GUN, YOU DLD CROW!

THERE ARE SIX BULLETS IN THIS FRIEND DO I HAVE TO SHOW YOU... OR ARE YOU GOING TO GET YOUR HANDS UP?



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT... I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES WITH A CRAZY OLD WOMAN

THAT'S BETTER. NOW I'LL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF THROWING YOU OUT...

LET ME DO THAT AUNT MIKE! I... I MADE THE MISTAKE OF BRINGING HIM HERE



YOU'RE FIRED, VIC! YOU'LL NEVER SING AGAIN IN THIS...

SHUT UP AND GET OUT OF HERE!

ATTABOY, VIC!



WELL... NOTHING LEFT BUT... TO SAY GOODBYE, I GUESS. I... I CAN SEE WHAT A HEEL I'VE BEEN, AND...

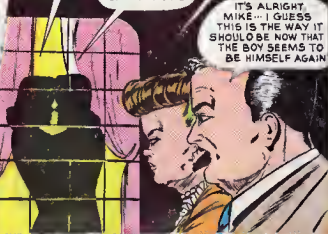
VIC! DON'T YOU DARE STEP OUT THAT DOOR!



I LOVE YOU, VIC... YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME!

OH, DARLING, I LOVE YOU TOO! I'VE BEEN SUCH A CRAZY IDIOTIC...

WELL YOU SEE HOW IT IS, RANDY. I KNEW... BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU...



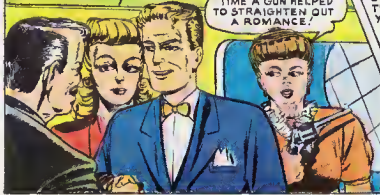
IT'S ALRIGHT, MIKE... I GUESS THIS IS THE WAY IT SHOULD BE NOW THAT THE BOY SEEMS TO BE HIMSELF AGAIN

GOOD LUCK, YOUNG MAN... BE GOOD TO THIS GIRL! MARY... REHEARSAL TOMORROW AS USUAL!

OF COURSE, RANDY, AND... YOU'RE THE NICEST MAN IN THE WORLD!

THANKS, MR. BEST... THANKS FOR HELPING ME GET STRAIGHTENED OUT!

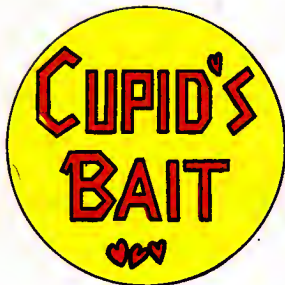
WELL... I GUESS THIS WASN'T THE FIRST TIME A GUN HELPED TO STRAIGHTEN OUT A ROMANCE!



WELL... THAT'S THE STORY... OR MOST OF IT. MARY? WELL... THAT'S HER PICTURE UP THERE IN MY OWN PRIVATE HALL OF FAME, RANDY. MADE A FINE ACTRESS OUT OF HER! SHE'S STARRING ON BROADWAY RIGHT NOW... MARY MALLORY IN "EMPIRE EXPRESS"! I'D HAVE VIC'S PICTURE THERE TOO, IF I USED ANY PICTURES OF MEN. HE'S A STAR IN HIS OWN RIGHT! A FINE SINGER! AND THE ROMANCE? OH, JUST THE SAME AS EVER... EXCEPT THAT THEY'VE BEEN MARRIED OVER A YEAR NOW, AND I HEAR MARY WILL BE FORCED TO LEAVE THE SHOW SOON... DATE WITH THE STORK, YOU KNOW. SO THAT'S HOW IT GOES! BYE NOW... I'LL BE BACK SOON WITH ANOTHER TALE OUT OF HOTEL HOPEFUL!



THE END



CLAIRE luxuriated in the comfort of scuffed moccasins, a sloppy sweater, and a peaked cap as she wandered toward the boat landing. Fifty weeks a year were enough to be sleek and charming; the two weeks' vacation were earmarked for comfort. Cort's Point wasn't fashionable but it found favor because of an informal atmosphere and its sports facilities.

A station wagon coming from the railroad depot ground to a stop beside her and Ben Riordan leaned out the window. His companion's city clothes and pallor told her it was Hal Curtiss, Ben's cousin. His arrival was eagerly awaited by the other girls in Claire's crowd.

"This is Hal Curtiss, Claire," Ben said; then opened a rear door. "I'm taking him down to meet the local queens. Hop in and watch the fun!"

Claire nodded at Hal. "We've been hearing a lot about you, Hal. Be careful. The girls will be putting their best manicured feet forward. I've got a date with a daydream on the pier. See you both later."

Hal grinned, and she liked him immediately. "Your program sounds better, Claire, but Ben says I have to meet local society. See you around."

They waved and sped off toward the Beach Club, where the others were usually gathered. They were Claire's friends, but she had decided to stay away from the party and dancing routine in favor of a real rest.

She was on the pier a half hour later when a step beside her warned her she had company. She turned and was faintly annoyed to see Hal. He had two drop-lines in his hand, with sinkers attached but no hooks.

Claire showed her puzzlement. "There's only one part of fishing I like," Hal said grinning, "and that's having an excuse to do nothing. Join me?"

"I have to admit your method is easier on the fish," she chuckled. "And besides I hate to clean them."

* * *

THEY dropped the lines into the clear blue water below the pier, and Claire waited for him to start throwing curves. He didn't. His half-closed eyes were dreamy, so Claire surrendered to the languorous breeze and went to sleep.

She awakened a half hour later and smiled lazily at Hal, who was still apparently on his first daydream.

"Too dull for you, Hal?" she asked. Hal shook his head and Claire went on. "There's dancing at the club every night. I suppose Ben will take you there pretty often. They have a very good band."

Hal examined her appraisingly. "Ben and I are going. I've been trying to picture you in city clothes but I haven't been doing too well. It's a little like meeting a fellow in uniform. He's an entirely different fellow when he gets back to civilian clothes. What are you like?"

Claire laughed. "You may never know, Hal. I'm going to wear clothes like these for the next ten days. If you're complaining, let me know."

"No complaint, Claire," Hal said, chuckling. "I was just curious. Well, my daydream is finished. Want to walk down to the Club?"

Claire was about to refuse, but she changed her mind. "I may as well. I'll be out a daydreaming pardner when you see the others, but it has to happen some time. Let's go."

* * *

IT WAS a mistake, Claire knew when they arrived. The girls at Cort's Point were prettier than average, and their beach clothes weren't just for comfort; they were creations. Hal was immediately appreciative.

Claire took him to the table where the prettiest of the gang were lying in wait. Skip, Joan and Bobbie were loaded for bear, she knew, and she sat down to watch the fun. Skip was a good-natured brunette but she could turn on the charm when she wanted to. This time she did, and Hal ate it up.

The group barely noticed her departure when she'd finished her coke, but Claire didn't mind. As she slogged along the beach on her way to the cottage, she wondered if Hal had already given up the pier and his unique method of fishing. She thought of the idea with regret; Hal had been good company.

HE DRIFTED along the next morning, grunted a good morning, and handed her the hookless drop-line. He looked tired and Claire knew he'd been dancing with the gang until far into the night. The rest of the week followed the same pattern. He avoided the others during the day and joined them in the late afternoon for an evening of fun. She had sometimes donned slacks and sipped a coke at the Club in the evening to watch his progress. Hal danced with them all, she observed, but Skip had the inside track. Claire approved Hal's choice reluctantly. Skip knew how to dress. Watching them, Claire was a little sorry she had ruled herself out of the contest, but she stuck to her plans.

A few days later Hal dropped to the pier beside her, but he didn't produce the lines as usual. Instead he looked at her a little wistfully.

"We've been having fun," he began, "but the vacation's nearly over for me. I'd like to take you out in the evening just once—you know, a dressed-up occasion. The annual dance at the Club is tonight and I want to take you."

She remembered his obvious pleasure with Skip and the others, and answered sharply: "You have plenty of partners already, Hal, so why bother with me? I'll probably drop in for a coke, but I won't promise it!"

Hal jumped up angrily. "Okay, Claire; forget about it. I thought perhaps you might enjoy being civilized for a change, but I see I was wrong."

Their casual acquaintance hadn't prepared her for the sharp dismay she felt when he left so angrily. She suddenly realized that the thought of other girls dancing with him caused her real distress.

* * *

SHE HURRIED back to the cottage, borrowed the family car, and headed for the city. Her nicest dresses were there, and she did some fast buying in a smart shop before she went to the hairdresser. Under his skilled hands, her sun-bleached and salt-dried hair was swiftly restored to its normally soft, golden sheen. It was early evening when she arrived back at the Point.

* * *

TWICE as much time as usual went to her preparations that evening. She selected a smartly simple frock with matching accessories, then dabbed on her most alluring perfume. After ten days of looking like a sea urchin, the exquisite creation she saw in her mirror was startling.

The dance was in full swing when she arrived at the Club. Claire saw Ben at a corner table

and slid into a chair beside Hal's cousin. Ben had been watching the others indolently when he saw her. His eyes widened and he sat up with a look of pleased surprise.

"Holy smokes!" he yelled. "There's blood on the moon tonight! When did you decide to crawl out of the Raggedy Anne outfit, and why?"

Claire experimented with a sultry smile and the effects were noticeable.

"Like it, Ben? Dance with me while I get the reactions of the party in power. Skip's enjoyed a monopoly long enough."

Ben understood and headed toward Hal and the competition. "I'm glad you're not gunning for me, beautiful. One more smile like the one you gave me and I'd surrender without a fight."

They danced close to the quarry and Skip's face dropped a yard. Hal turned and nodded, but his glance slid past Claire until recognition came and he did a double-take right out of Hollywood.

The number ended and Claire was just sitting down when Hal arrived on the run. His glance was accusing. "You played a nice trick! First you set me up with an old clothes and shiny nose routine; then you trot out the artillery."

She gave him an innocent stare as she slid into his arms and moved off across the floor. They danced perfectly together, but it was Claire's guiding hand which brought them to Skip's table as the number ended. Joan and Bobby completed the trio. They wore their friendliest smiles for the conqueror.

Skip asked the question they were all intent on: "Just what did you two do every day. This romance didn't just start ten minutes ago, Claire!"

Claire laughed. "We were fishing; that's all. We didn't use bait or hooks!"

Joan snorted: "Don't believe it, Hal! The hook was there all the time, but you didn't see it!"

"So was the bait," Bobby added, "and the proof is right here. Congratulations on the catch of the season, Claire!"

Hal blushed. "I don't know who landed who, kiddies, but, remember, we were *both* fishing! Let's dance, Claire!"

They were dancing when Claire stopped and looked at Hal. "Those daydreams, Hal—just what were they about?"

He looked down at her tenderly and Claire thrilled at the look in his eyes.

"I've given up daydreaming, darling," he murmured. "The dreams I had weren't nearly as nice as the real thing!"

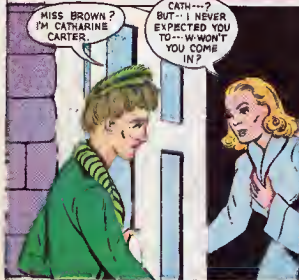
CATHARINE CARTER'S CASE BOOK

CATHARINE CARTER, FAMED ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN EDITOR, IS A HARD-HEADED BUSINESS WOMAN--WITH A SOFT HEART. COUNTLESS LETTERS OF HEARTBREAK, BEGGING FOR ADVICE, REACH HER DESK. IT IS DIFFICULT ENOUGH TO CHOOSE THE LETTERS TO BE ANSWERED IN HER COLUMN, BUT SOMETIMES SHE GOES EVEN FARTHER-----



YOU UNDERSTAND, OF COURSE, THAT I CAN'T TAKE A PERSONAL INTEREST IN EACH CASE THAT REACHES ME, OR EVEN MANAGE TO ANSWER EVERY LETTER. BUT ONCE IN A WHILE SOMETHING PARTICULARLY TOUCHING COMES TO MY ATTENTION, AND I CAN'T HELP MYSELF--I MUST TALK TO THE WRITER IN PERSON! TAKE THIS LETTER. IT CAME TO ME SOME MONTHS AGO FROM A YOUNG AIRLINE STEWARDESS. LET'S CALL HER JANE BROWN-----

READING BETWEEN THE LINES OF JANE'S LETTER, I COULD SENSE A FEELING OF DESPERATION, OF NEAR TRAGEDY. AND AFTER ALL, SHE WAS EMPLOYED IN A CAPACITY IN WHICH SHE WAS SOMEWHAT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SAFETY OF OTHERS, SO ONE EVENING-----



MISS BROWN?
I'M CATHARINE
CARTER.

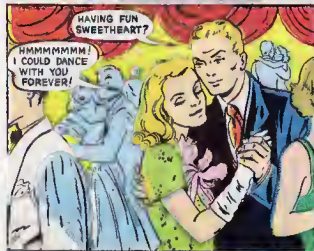
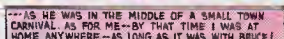
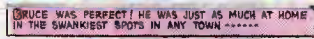
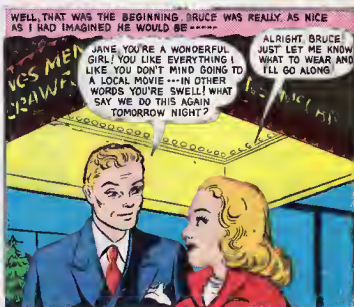
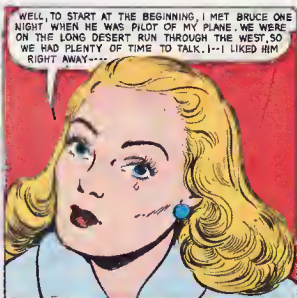
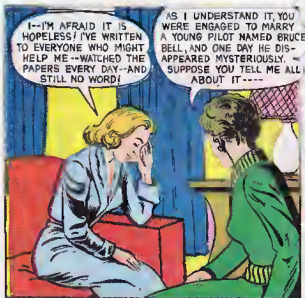
CATH---?
BUT...I NEVER
EXPECTED YOU
TO---W-WON'T
YOU COME
IN?



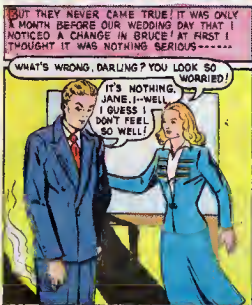
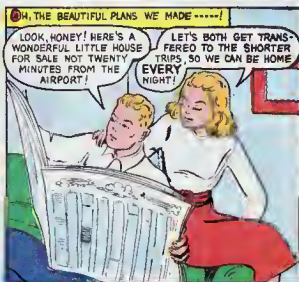
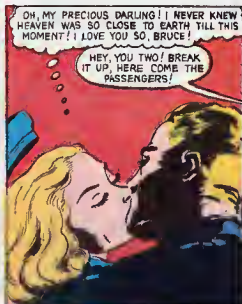
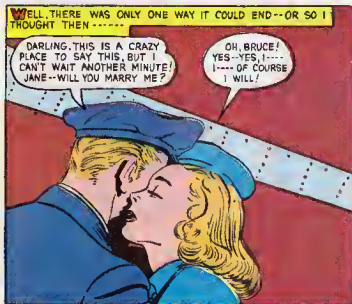
PLEASE---SIT DOWN,
MISS CARTER! I'M SORRY--
THE PLACE IS SUCH
A MESS.

I WON'T WASTE TIME,
JANE---I'M WORRIED
ABOUT YOU. I THOUGHT
PERHAPS IF I TALKED
TO YOU IT MIGHT
HELP. YOUR LET-
TER SOUNDED SO--
HOPELESS-----

PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

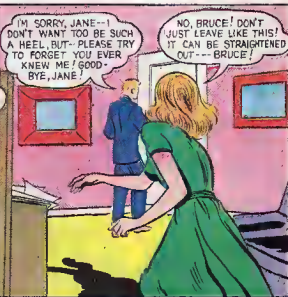


PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

BUT LITTLE DID I IMAGINE WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN! IT CAME LIKE A BOLT FROM THE BLUE, JUST TWO WEEKS BEFORE WE WERE TO BE MARRIED----

JANE, I---I WANT TO CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF! I GUESS I'M NOT THE TYPE FOR MARRIAGE. YOU'RE--THE FINEST GIRL IN THE WORLD, JANE, BUT--I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!

BRUCE! YOU DON'T MEAN IT! DARLING, SOMETHINGS BEEN TROUBLING YOU AND NOW--NOW THIS! PLEASE, PLEASE TELL ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!



I'M SORRY, JANE--I DON'T WANT TOO BE SUCH A HEEL, BUT-- PLEASE TRY TO FORGET YOU EVER KNEW ME! GOOD--BYE, JANE!

NO, BRUCE! DON'T JUST LEAVE LIKE THIS! IT CAN BE STRAIGHTENED OUT---BRUCE!



I CAN'T BELIEVE HE DOESN'T LOVE ME--I WON'T BELIEVE IT! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG--IT ISN'T LIKE BRUCE TO DO THIS! OH DARLING, DARLING--WHY CAN'T YOU CONFIDE IN ME? I'D UNDERSTAND ANYTHING!

NEXT MORNING I WENT THE AIRLINE OFFICE TO FIND HIM, BUT---

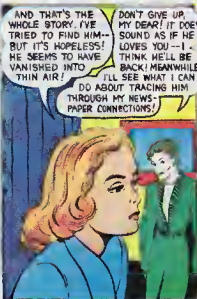
HE---HE HANDED IN HIS RESIGNATION LAST NIGHT? BUT WHERE DID HE GO--WHY---

I DON'T KNOW, JANE, TOO BAD, TOO--BEST PILOT WE HAD. I'VE BEEN KEEPING HIM IN MIND FOR A VERY GOOD GROUND JOB WHEN HE WAS A LITTLE OLDER---



THANK YOU, MR. STAGG, I--I'M SORRY I BOTHERED YOU!

THAT'S ALRIGHT, JANE. IF YOU SEE BRUCE, TELL HIM WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU, WILL YOU?



AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY. I'VE TRIED TO FIND HIM--BUT IT'S HOPELESS! HE SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!

DON'T GIVE UP, MY DEAR! IT DOES SOUND AS IF HE LOVES YOU--I THINK HE'LL BE BACK! MEANWHILE, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT TRACING HIM THROUGH MY NEWS-PAPER CONNECTIONS!

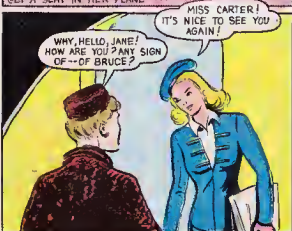


OH, MISS CARTER, I'M SO AFRAID! HE MAY BE IN SOME KIND OF TROUBLE, OR---

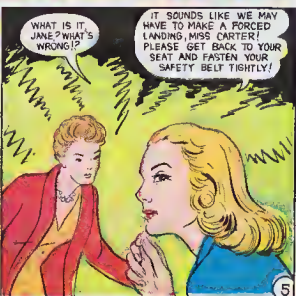
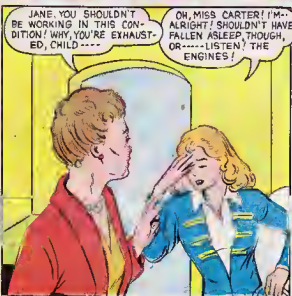
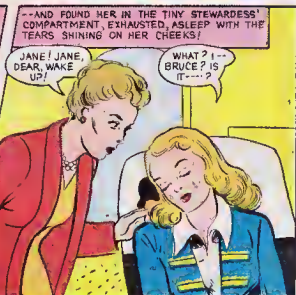
THERE, THERE, DEAR! WE'LL FIND BRUCE, NEVER YOU FEAR!

PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

BUT I WAS WRONG--I COULD FIND NO TRACE OF BRUCE BELL. BUT SOME WEEKS LATER, I HAD OCCASION TO FLY TO THE WEST COAST. THROUGH NEWSPAPER MAGIC, I FOUND OUT WHAT FLIGHT JANE HAD, AND ARRANGED TO GET A SEAT IN HER PLANE----



BUT MY DREAMS THAT NIGHT WERE TROUBLED, FOR I WAS SURE BRUCE BELL WOULD NEVER BE FOUND. I AWOKE IN THE EARLY DAWN, AS THE PLANE SPED OVER THE DRY, ROCKY HILLS OF THE DESERT, AND CALLED FOR JANE----

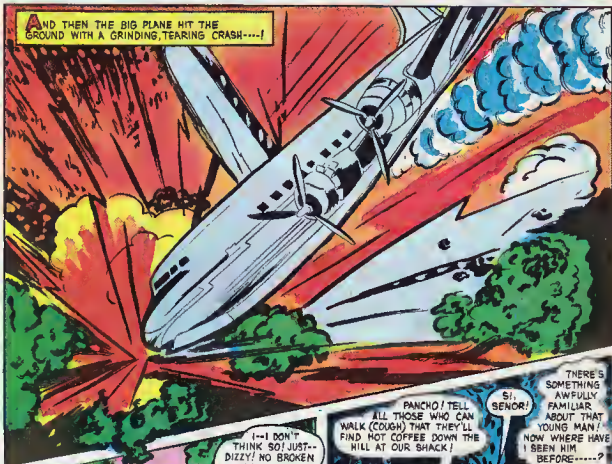


PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

I HAD TO MARVEL AT JANE! FROM A FRIGHTENED, HEART-SICK YOUNGSTER SHE CHANGED IN A MOMENT TO A CRISP, COMPETENT, COURAGEOUS LEADER!

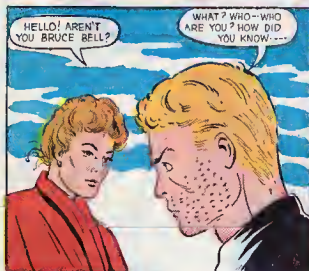
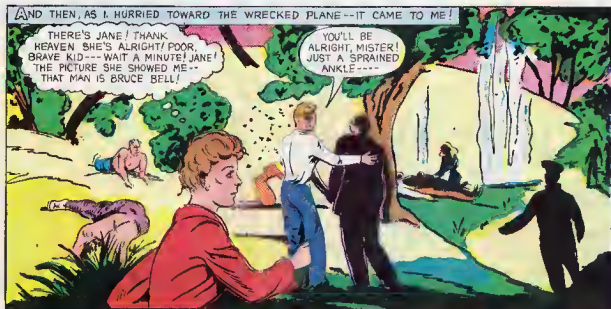


AND THEN THE BIG PLANE HIT THE GROUND WITH A GRINDING, TEARING CRASH----

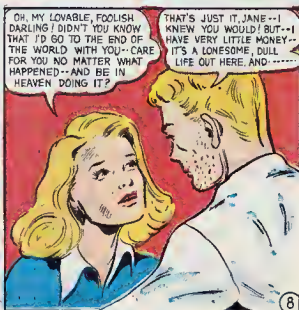
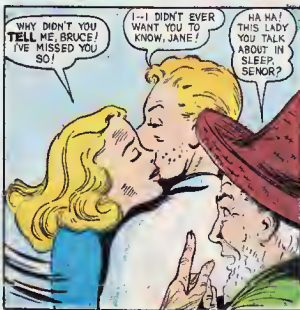
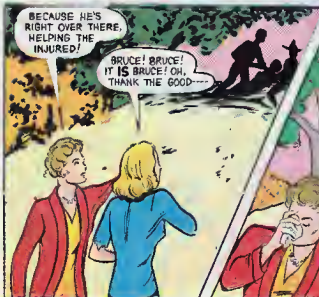


THE NEXT THING I REMEMBERED, I WAS BEING CARRIED IN STRONG ARMS----

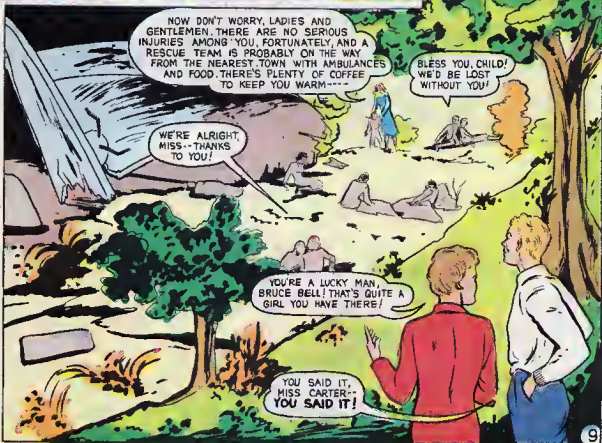
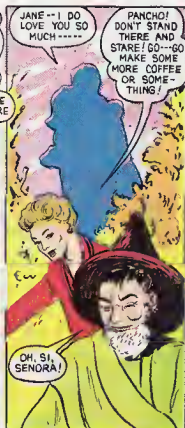
PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



I WAS A FUGITIVE *From* LOVE

I WAS WALKING ON AIR AS GREG AND I WALKED HOME THAT WONDERFUL SPRING NIGHT...HE HAD PROPOSED, AND I--I GUESS I'D ACCEPTED FASTER THAN ANY GIRL EVER HAD BEFORE!

I'M THE LUCKIEST MAN IN THE WORLD, DARLING! LET'S NOT WAIT TOO LONG TO SET THE DATE! I DON'T LIKE LONG ENGAGEMENTS!

NEITHER DO I, GREG! I HAVE A LOT TO DO BEFORE THE WEDDING!



PAULINE IS STILL UP, GREG--LET'S TELL HER THE WONDERFUL NEWS RIGHT AWAY!

WHY NOT? I'M PROUDER OF OUR ENGAGEMENT THAN I'VE EVER BEEN IN MY ENTIRE LIFE!

PERHAPS I SHOULD'VE FORESEEN THE TROUBLE THEN....PAULINE WASN'T EXACTLY PLEASED AS WE TOLD HER OF OUR ENGAGEMENT!

DON'T TELL ME, I KNOW--YOU'RE ENGAGED! WHAT DO I DO NOW, TURN HANDSPRINGS?

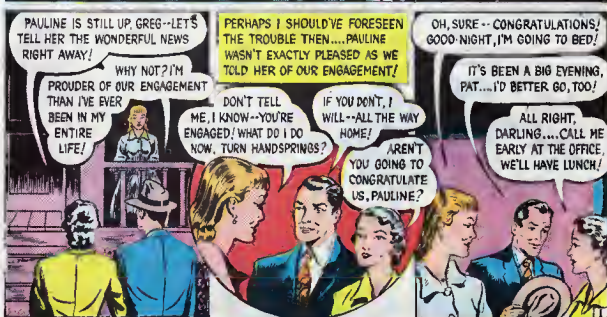
IF YOU DON'T, I WILL--ALL THE WAY HOME!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO CONGRATULATE US, PAULINE?

OH, SURE -- CONGRATULATIONS! GOOD-NIGHT, I'M GOING TO BED!

IT'S BEEN A BIG EVENING, PAT....I'D BETTER GO, TOO!

ALL RIGHT, DARLING....CALL ME EARLY AT THE OFFICE, WE'LL HAVE LUNCH!



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



THE BELLS ARE RINGING
FOR ME AND MY GAL....

I WAS DELIRIOUSLY HAPPY AS I WENT TO MY ROOM....I COULDN'T KNOW THEN HOW SOON MY HAPPINESS WOULD DISSOLVE INTO TEARS!



YOU SOUND LIKE A CANARY!
DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S
AFTER ELEVEN?



I DON'T CARE, SIS....
I HAVE TO SING OR BUST!
COME ON IN AND WE'LL
HAVE A SESSION....



BE CAREFUL OR YOUR
DREAM WILL BURST, PAT!
YOU'RE TOO NAIVE AND
TRUSTING TO BE HURT!

NOW, JUST EXACTLY WHAT
DOES THAT MEAN? I NOTICED
YOUR LACK OF ENTHUSIASM
WHEN YOU HEARD THE
NEWS DOWNSTAIRS!



IT STARTED THEN....PAULINE'S NEXT WORDS
WERE LIKE A KNIFE IN MY HEART!

IT'S NOTHING, I GUESS....
BUT YOU KNOW I MET GREG
FIRST! HE PROPOSED TO ME
THE FIRST NIGHT I WAS OUT
WITH HIM!

PAULINE!
YOU'RE LYING,
YOU MUST BE!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BELIEVE ME, PAT--I'M
NOT THE ONLY GIRL HE'S PROPOSED TO IN
THIS TOWN! YOU WERE WAY DOWN ON
HIS LIST, DARLING!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!...I
CAN'T BELIEVE IT! GREG
TOLD ME I WAS THE FIRST
GIRL HE'D EVER LOVED!



I TRIED NOT TO LISTEN....BUT
PAULINE WAS RELENTLESS!

GO AHEAD AND MARRY HIM,
SISTER MINE....BUT I THINK
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING
WRONG WITH A MAN WHO
PROPOSES TO EVERY GIRL HE MEETS!

GO AWAY....GET OUT OF MY
ROOM!

PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

I HAD NO SLEEP THAT NIGHT....AND I WAS CRIED OUT WHEN DAYBREAK CAME!

I GUESS THERE'S NO SENSE IN KEEPING UP THE TEARS/IF GREG'S THE WAY PAULINE SAID HE IS, THEN HE'S NOT WORTH IT!



I THOUGHT I'D RIDE TO WORK WITH YOU, SO WE CAN TALK, DARLING! I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL LUNCHTIME!

YOUR TROUBLE WAS FOR NOTHING, MR. KENNEY! I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU THIS MORNING OR ANY OTHER TIME! OUR ENGAGEMENT IS OFF!

BUS STOP



I DON'T GET IT....WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, PAT? WHY ARE YOU ACTING LIKE THIS?

TAKE YOUR HAND AWAY, PLEASE! I DON'T WANT YOU TO TOUCH ME! LET ME ALONE OR I'LL CAUSE A SCENE!



MY HEART WAS BREAKING....AND GREG WASN'T MAKING IT EASY FOR ME!! I COULDN'T STAND BEING THAT CLOSE TO HIM..

I WON'T LET YOU GO UNTIL YOU EXPLAIN.... OUCH!

I TOLD YOU TO LET ME ALONE! NOW--GET AWAY FROM ME!



I'LL BE DARNED! WHAT DID SHE DO THAT FOR?

SHE LOVES YOU, PAL! DON'T WORRY, SHE'LL BE FEELING DIFFERENT BY LUNCH TIME! WOMEN ARE MIGHTY PECULIAR!

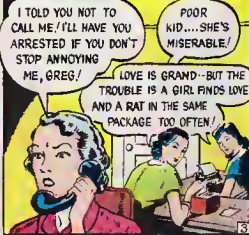


I HAD TO ANSWER MY PHONE....BUT I DIDN'T HAVE TO TALK WHEN I HEARD GREG'S VOICE! I NEVER HATED ANYONE SO MUCH IN MY LIFE....

I TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL ME! I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED IF YOU DON'T STOP ANNOYING ME, GREG!

POOR KID....SHE'S MISERABLE!

LOVE IS GRAND--BUT THE TROUBLE IS A GIRL FINDS LOVE AND A RAT IN THE SAME PACKAGE TOO OFTEN!



I COULDN'T STAND IT....EVERYONE KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND THEY TREATED ME LIKE AN INVALID! I HAD TO GET OUT OF TOWN OR GO CRAZY!

I'M LEAVING, MR. BROWN! I'M SORRY I CAN'T GIVE YOU MORE NOTICE BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO STAY HERE ANY LONGER!

I UNDERSTAND, MISS MORGAN! IF YOU EVER WANT YOUR JOB BACK, WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE A POSITION FOR YOU!

OH, PAT, DON'T LOOK SO MISERABLE! THERE ARE OTHER PEBBLES ON THE BEACH!

THERE ARE OTHER TOWNS TO LIVE IN, TOO... PLACES WHERE PEOPLE MIND THEIR OWN BUSINESS AND I'M GOING TO FIND ONE

NATIONAL BANK

I WITHDREW THE MONEY I'D SAVED FOR MY TROUSSEAU.... TRYING NOT TO REMEMBER THE ROSY DREAMS I'D HAD WHEN I'D DEPOSITED IT!

YOU WANT TO CLOSE OUT YOUR ACCOUNT ENTIRELY, MISS MORGAN? IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG...CAN I HELP?

ONLY BY GIVING ME MY MONEY WITHOUT ANY MORE CONVERSATION, MR. PHELPS! I'VE HAD ENOUGH SYMPATHY TO LAST THE REST OF MY LIFE!

I BOUGHT A TICKET FOR BURLINGTON.... I WAS DETERMINED TO NEVER AGAIN RETURN TO THE SCENE OF MY BITTER MEMORIES!

GOT A PLACE TO GO, MISS? I'LL GET A CAB FOR YOU....

NO THANKS, PORTER... I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEWHERE FIRST! I DON'T KNOW A SOUL HERE. (THANK HEAVENS! I DON'T WANT TO, EITHER!)

YOU MAY HAVE THE JOB, MISS MORGAN! THE GIRL YOU'RE REPLACING IS LEAVING TO GET MARRIED.... I HOPE YOU HAVE NO PLANS IN THAT LINE.

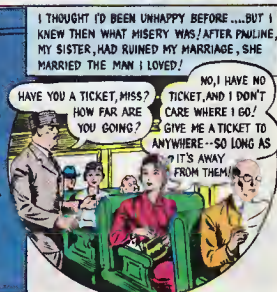
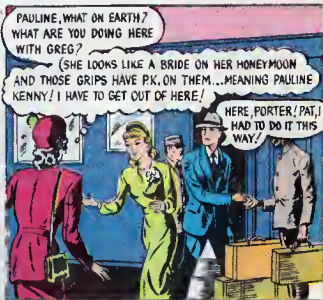
DEFINITELY NOT--I'M NOT STICKING MY NECK OUT TWICE!

I WASN'T HAPPY.... BUT I WAS TRYING HARD WHEN THE TELEGRAM ARRIVED A WEEK LATER! I HAD SENT MY ADDRESS IN ORDER TO HAVE MY THINGS SENT ON TO ME....

WHY CAN'T THEY LEAVE ME ALONE! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO MEET HER!

WESTERN UNION
ARRIVING ON TEN A.M. TOMORROW
IMPERATIVE YOU MEET ME AT THE LOVE STATION
PAULINE

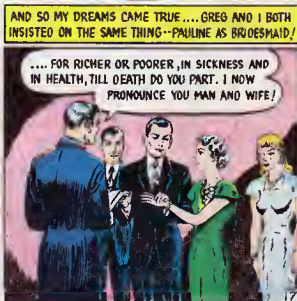
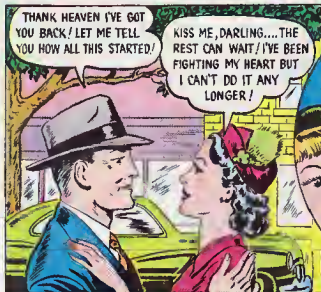
PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES



YACHT

and



HEY TRUDY, YOU SLEEPYHEAD! GET UP, IT'S SATURDAY... NO WORK TODAY! WHAT DO YOU FEEL LIKE DOING...

MORNING, JUDY... I... I FEEL LIKE GOING OUT WITH CLARK GABLE AGAIN!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, AGAIN...

I FELT LIKE IT YESTERDAY!



SILLY, THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH YOU... ALWAYS WISHING FOR SOMETHING YOU HAVEN'T GOT!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO... WISH FOR SOMETHING I ALREADY HAVE!?



TAKE THAT FOR YOUR CORNY JOSES! WELL I KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO... I HAVE A DATE WITH GEORGE...

HA! THAT DRIP!



AND WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH GEORGE...

NOTHING, EXCEPT THAT HE'S SO SHY THAT WHEN HE GOES ON A DATE HE CARRIES A POCKET FULL OF FUSES SO THAT IF THE LIGHTS IN THE GIRL'S HOUSE GO OUT HE CAN RUN DOWN TO THE CELLAR AND FIX THEM...



NOW I LIKE THE ADVENTUROUS TYPE, LIKE THE BOY WHO WALKED RIGHT IN HERE AFTER YOU LEFT LAST NIGHT WITHOUT LOCKING THE DOOR! HE WAS SO CUTE I LET HIM STAY AWHILE!

WHAT! A TOTAL STRANGER? WHAT DID HE SAY THAT WAS SO CUTE?



WELL, WHEN HE WALKED IN, I SAID, "HEY! THIS ISN'T YOUR APARTMENT!" BUT HE JUST GRINNED AND SAID, "OH, THAT'S ALRIGHT... I'M NOT MYSELF TONIGHT, ANYWAY!"

ME, TOO - SHUFF! BUT LOOK,
TOM -- SEE WHAT IT SAYS
HERE! JOE BONOMO'S
ARMY-GYM HAS HELPED TO
TRAIN LOTS OF STRONG MEN,
ATHLETES, HELPED GIRLS,
TOO WE'LL GET OUR MONEY
BACK IF WE ARMED-STRONG EVER

GOOD WORK, TOM! YOUR TOUCHDOWN PULLED THE WILD-CATS OUT OF A TOUGH SPOT!

WE HAD TO HAND IT TO YOU, MURPHY—BE IT BURN TOM! YOU SURE MAKE LACE & LON—! WISH I HAD YOUR SPEED AND STRAMINA!

MINI-GYM CORP., 1841 B'way, N. Y. 23

PICTORIAL LOVE STORIES

26

July 1950

COVER - photo		
1 FC - BEAUTY BRIEFS	FRED BELL	1
ME - DAN CUPID	?	7
HOTEL HOPEFUL	FRED BELL	7
CUPID'S BAIT	TEXT	2
CATHARINE CARTER'S CASE BOOK	?	9
I WAS A FUGITIVE FROM LOVE	ALANSON	7
1 bc - TRUDY and JUDY	FRED BELL	1